Miss AMERICA

CLUE of the CHINESE TICKET

MADELINE JOYCE, WHILE DOING HER "SETTLEMENT WORK" AMONG THE POOR OF THE CITY, COMES UPON EXCITEMENT!

ENCOURAGED BY MADELINE'S COURAGEOUS EXAMPLE, THE NEIGHBORHOOD PEOPLE RUSH TO ASSIST!

AWED BY THREATENING GUNS, THE SURGING CROWD PARTS BEFORE THE FLEEING BANDITS!

THE THUGS LEAP ABOARD A WAITING CAR AND MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE AS POLICE DASH UP!

MOMENTS LATER---

THEY ARE ENTITLED TO IT, IF THEY HAD A TICKET WHETHER THE LAUNDRY WAS WASHED OR NOT!
NO GIVE! TICKET NO BELONG TO TWO MEN! WASH NO BELONG!

HIM BELONG TO LEGULA CUSTOMER --- JIMMY! HIM LIVE ALONG MISSY SIMP'S SON BLOADING HOUSE, 45 THIS STLEET!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT'S IN THAT BUNDLE!

SOME MINUTES LATER, MADELINE IN HER ROLE AS MISS AMERICA TAKES OVER!

THIS IS NUMBER 45! NOW WE'LL LOOK IN ON THE OWNER OF THE SOILED LAUNDRY AND LEARN WHY LEE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO TURN IT OVER TO HIM AND NO ONE ELSE!

THE FURNISHED ROOM OF THE OWNER OF THE MYSTERIOUS BUNDLE!

HMN? FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, IT'S THE SAME TWO MEN!
ONE OF THEM HAS BEEN LIVING IN THIS BOARDING HOUSE FOR THE LAST COUPLE OF WEEKS!

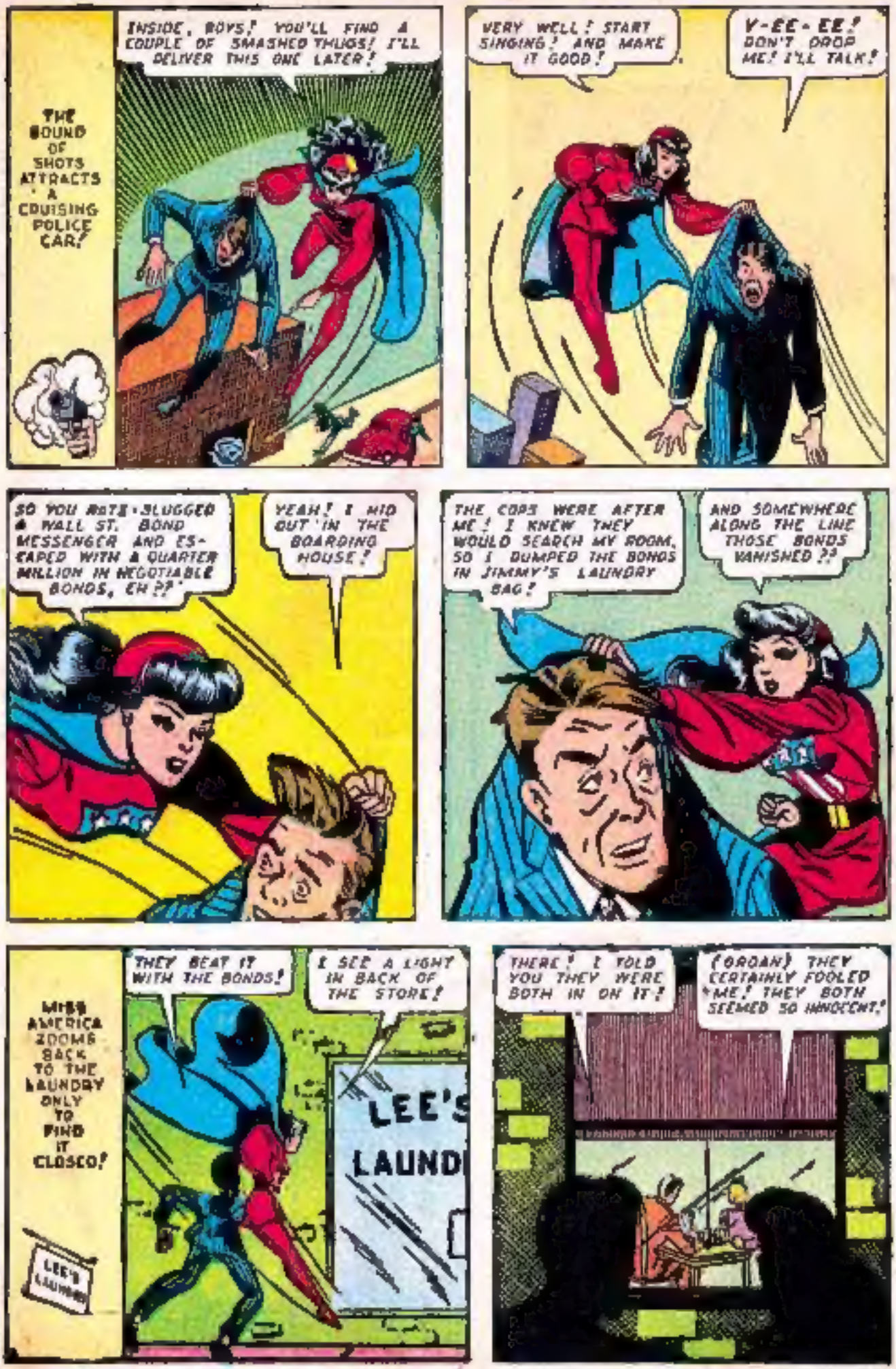
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M STILL NOT SATISFIED WITH LEE'S ANSWERS! I'LL MEET YOU THERE! PERHAPS BETWEEN US, WE CAN GET THE TRUTH FROM HIM!

FROM ON HIGH, THE HAWK-EYED MISS AMERICA DETECTS A FAMILIAR CAR!
IT'S THOSE SAME MEN! THEY'RE AFTER THAT WET WASH TRUCK PULLING AWAY FROM LEE'S! AND I THINK I KNOW WHY!

AS THE TRUCK TURNS DOWN A DESERTED SIDE STREET, MISS AMERICA SEES THE CAR CUT IT OFF AND FORCE IT TO THE CURB!

AFTER MAKING SURE THAT NO HARM CAME TO THE DRIVER OF THE TRUCK, MISS AMERICA TRAILS THE TRUCK AND CAR TO A SECTION OF A DESERTED WATERFRONT!

I WON'T BOTHER THEM UNTIL THEY'VE FOUND WHAT APPARENTLY THE COPS MISSED IN EXAMINING THAT BUNDLE!
WET WASH
MISS AMERICA WATCHES AS THE MYSTERIOUS BUNDLE OF SOILED LINEN IS DISCOVERED!
HERE IT IS! SAME NUMBER! SAME CHINESE MARKINGS!
(GROAN) IT'S GONE!
THAT GUY JIMMY FOUND IT!
NO! IT'S THE LAUNDRYMAN!
COME ON! WE'LL GET BOTH OF THEM FOR THIS!
HEY! LOOK IT'S MISS AMERICA!
KEEP SHOOTING! I'LL RUN HER INTO THE WALL!
YOU APPEAR TO BE THE LEADER OF THESE RATS! SO WE SAVE YOU FROM THE CRASH FOR MY OWN PURPOSE!
SPLASH!


THE SOUND OF SHOTS ATTRACTS A CRUISING POLICE CAR!
INSIDE, BOYS! YOU'LL FIND A COUPLE OF SMASHED THUGS! I'LL DELIVER THIS ONE LATER!
VERY WELL! START SINGING! AND MAKE IT GOOD!
V-EE-EE! DON'T DROP ME! I'LL TALK!
SO YOU BOTH SLUGGED A WALL ST. BOND MESSENGER AND ESCAPED WITH A QUARTER MILLION IN NEGOTIABLE BONDS, EH??
YEAH! I HID OUT IN THE BOARDING HOUSE!
THE COPS WERE AFTER ME! I KNEW THEY WOULD SEARCH MY ROOM, SO I DUMPED THE BONDS IN JIMMY'S LAUNDRY BAG!
AND SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE THOSE BONDS VANISHED??
MISS AMERICA ZOOMS BACK TO THE LAUNDRY ONLY TO FIND IT CLOSED!
THEY BEAT IT WITH THE BONDS!
I SEE A LIGHT IN BACK OF THE STORE!
LEE'S LAUND
LEE'S LAUNDRY
THERE! I TOLD YOU THEY WERE BOTH IN ON IT!
(ORGAN) THEY CERTAINLY FOOLED ME! THEY BOTH SEEMED SO INNOCENT!

THANK ME?
SURE! FOR SAVING OUR LIVES! WHEN I CALLED THE POLICE TO COME AND GET THE BONDS, I ASKED WHETHER THEY KNEW WHERE YOU WERE! THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

LATER, AFTER THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN THE LEADER AND THE STOLEN BONDS!

LEE, HERE, FOUND THE BONDS IN MY LAUNDRY AND KNEW THOSE YEGGS WOULDN'T LET UP 'TILL THEY FOUND THEM! HE SWITCHED BUNDLES, PUTTING MY LAUNDRY MARK ON SOMEONE ELSE'S BUNDLE!

ME--HONEST BUSINESS MAN! CUSTOMER-- HE BLING IN BUNDLE, HIM BELONG TO CUSTOMER! LEE--NO GIVE BUNDLE TO ANYONE ELSE! NOT EVEN POLICE!
THE END